

## FAST

## Fielding Won Game.

## Kirkwoods Defeated the South Enders.

## Were Outpointed at Every Point.

## Fitz Not Working Hard For the Sharkey Fight.

## Werners Lost to Machinists—Local Sporting News.

The Kirkwoods added a South End Athletic scalp to their rapidly accumulating collection Saturday, when they defeated the latter in an exciting and rather well played game by a score of 8 to 4.

It looked easy for the Kirkwoods before the game, but the South End boys gave them quite a fight and until the eighth it was a very even thing.

The Kirkwoods played a clean game, and batted well but lost many opportunities to score through poor base running. Brewster pitched a fine game, getting himself out of several bad holes when it looked as though the South End boys would score. At such times he was very steady. The South Ends could not advance their runners. Kromer caught a good game, making four hits out of five times at bat. He led off with a two bagger in the third but was put out trying to make it a three sacker. In the field there were no sensational features except Price's fine stop of Shaub's grounder in the sixth and McShaffery's good catch of Cassidy's fly after a hard run in the fourth. Kavanaugh, a left hand pitcher from Boston, Mass., served an assortment of curves and drops for the South Ends and, while hit hard at times, pitched a fair game. With good support he would have made it very interesting for the Kirkwoods. His two fielding errors were costly, and helped to swell the Kirkwood's score. A Crile appeared in a bright new uniform and caught a good game. His batting was the whole thing for his side, driving in three of their four runs, with a great three base hit with the bases full in the third. The South End rooters opened up at this stage and it looked as if they had a chance but the Kirkwoods gathered four in the sixth and clinched it with two in the eighth.

The Kirkwoods started off with a rush. Kromer got a single and came home when Stephens threw Brewster's grounder wild to first. Brewster taking second. He scored while Cross was being put out between first and second. Beduhr and Cassidy died on infield piles. The Kirkwoods could do nothing more until the sixth when they opened up for keeps. Beduhr got his base and stole second. Cassidy got a single and after Tuholsky had fanned and Treat gone out to W. Crile, Price pasted a beauty through short and Beduhr and Cassidy came home. Price took second a moment later when Kavanaugh threw wild to catch him napping and scored on Laub's good single down the left foul line. Laub took second on the throw in and scored while Kromer was being put out by Crile, Washer and Stephens, after hitting for a single. In the eighth, after Tuholsky went out to Watts, Treat got a life on Bott's failure to hold Washer's throw, then Washer, not to be outdone, threw the ball to the fence and Treat came all the way around. Price got a ball on four bad ones and Laub sacrificed. Price scored from second on a passed ball, as Crile was showing off his new uniform and had no idea Price would take such liberties with an old comrade.

The South Ends were blanked until the third when Botts, the first man up made a great two bagger. Brewster at W. Crile and gave Kavanaugh his base. Then A. Crile met one to his likings and before Cassidy could get

the ball back to the diamond Abe was on third, and three runs were in.

Brewster then thought it was time to come off the flying rings, and he got right back to earth, with the result that Watts, Jones and Stephens were easy outs, and A. Crile was left at third. Abe also started the fifth with another three sacker. The next three men could not bring him home. The South Ends only other run came in the sixth. Washer got first on Beduhr's low throw, stole second and scored on W. Crile's single. They worked hard to score in the seventh, but could not reach, while a fast double play by Brewster, Price and Cross killed their chances in the ninth.

The umpiring of Mr. Hires was much criticised by the audience. His judgment of balls and strikes was poor and he often changed his decision. He wearied of the office in the eighth and McBurney officiated.

Score:

KIRKWOOD.										
A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.				
Kromer, c	5	1	4	8	3	0				
Brewster, p	5	1	1	1	4	0				
Cross, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	1				
Beduhr, 3b	4	1	1	5	0	1				
Cassidy, cf	5	1	1	0	0	1				
Tuholsky, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0				
Treat, 2b	4	1	0	4	4	0				
Price, ss	3	2	2	0	2	0				
Laub, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0				
Total	37	8	11	28	13	3				

SOUTH ENDS.

A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.				
A. Crile, c	5	0	2	4	2	0				
Watts, 2b & ss	5	0	0	2	2	0				
McShaffery, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0				
Stephens, 3b	4	0	0	3	4	1				
Washer, ss	4	1	0	2	4	2				
Shanks, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0				
Botts, 1b	4	1	2	12	0	1				
W. Crile, rf & 2b	3	1	1	3	1	0				
Kavanaugh, p & 3b	3	1	2	0	0	2				
Total	34	4	7	27	15	6				

Score by Innings—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Kirkwood	0	0	0	0	4	0	2	0	8	
S. Ends	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	4	

ENTERED AT NEWBURG.

A number of Akron horses are entered in the races at Newburg this week. Wednesday Lura Backus and Little Coaster are to start in the 2:26 trot and Wandetta in the 2:24 pace. Belle S is entered in the 2:20 pace Thursday.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

The Young Grays accept the challenge of the Young Orioles and will play them on the West Hill grounds Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

CLOSE AND EXCITING.

The Webster, Camp & Lane team defeated the Werners in a close and well played game at Summit lake park Saturday afternoon. The Webster, Camp & Lane players scored two runs in the second inning and the Werners one. The score remained unchanged until the ninth inning when the machinists scored four times. The Werners tried hard to even up matters. Three men were brought in by hard drives. Limric pitched for the winners and Kentner for the losers.

Score by Innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Werners	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
W. C. & L. Co.	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	6	

Batteries—Werners: Kentner and Seuterhenny; W. C. & L. Co.: Limric and Wack.

FIRST FIELD DAY.

William Laub has been selected as the official umpire at the first annual field day of the South End Athletic club, at Silver Lake, next Saturday. The program of sports is as follows: Hurdle race, first prize, \$5, second, \$2.50; hammer throw, first prize, \$5, second prize, \$2.50; running broad jump, first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2.50; standing broad jump, first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2.50; high jump, first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2.50; pole vault, first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2.50; half mile bicycle race, first prize, \$5; second prize, \$2.50; one mile bicycle race, first prize, \$2.50; pair bicycle tires, second prize, \$2.50. Contestants will address John Wiese, president South End Athletic club, Akron, O. Base ball game, Peninsula vs. Diamond Rubber company, followed by field events. Half mile swimming race between Abe Williams, of Akron, a well known swimmer, and Max Vieweger, of Cleveland, manager Silver Lake bath house, who has distinguished himself as an alert swimmer and life

saver during the season now nearing a close. The race will be contested for a medal or cup.

AT GLENVILLE.

Monte Bayard, the fast gelding owned by Geo. Hopkins of this city, has been taken to Glenville to get in shape for the fall races. He has been at Granger since last fall.

KENT WON ONE.

The Kents evened matters with the Massillons Saturday in a great game. Spade was in fine form and the visitors were unable to connect. Markle could not tell the plate and the batters apart and Clapper succeeded him in the sixth. Spade was given great support.

Score by Innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Kent	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	6	1	
Massillon	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	7	

Batteries—Spade and Gauss; Markle, Clapper and Anderson.

NOT TRAINING HARD.

Fitzsimmons is not training very hard for his fight with Sharkey, which is now only a week off, says an Eastern exchange. It is not because the Cornishman is overconfident that he has decided upon light work, but because he does not want to wear himself out. A long run in the morning, bag punching and occasionally a few rounds of boxing is all that Fitzsimmons' training consists of these days.

From the way he punches the bag, Fitzsimmons has no aching muscles. The only marks that he still carries from his bruising battle with Ruhlin is a cut over the eye and a bruised right shoulder.

It is his left hand, however, that bothers Fitzsimmons now. He hurt this hand in early rounds of the fight with Ruhlin and there is a swelling around the joint of the first finger. Fitzsimmons admits that his left hand is a bit out of gear, but he says that this will be well again in a few days.

HANDS WELL PROTECTED.

When punching the bag and boxing he places a pad over the injured knuckle and then winds a long rubber band around the hand. He does this with both hands, by the way. The right is not injured, but he wants to take no chances. Over the pad and rubber the small gloves for bag punching are drawn on. These gloves leave the thumb free. He does not remove them when he dons the boxing gloves, so that while boxing his hands are well protected.

Fitzsimmons was asked yesterday if fighting so soon after his battle with Ruhlin was not giving Sharkey an advantage.

"I don't think so," replied the Cornishman. "I am all right now, and if I beat Sharkey, and I know I will, why, Jeffries can have his turn on August 31. But the champion will not give me a fight. He seemed very anxious for a fight last week," continued Fitzsimmons, "but now he is ready to crawl."

SAYS HE'S IN GOOD SHAPE.

"I feel as good now as I did the day I defeated Ruhlin and I have got the punch for Sharkey and then Jeffries."

Fitzsimmons was asked if he would accept a challenge from Corbett after both he and Corbett won their fights. He made no direct reply, but George Dawson said that Corbett could not be considered in the same class. Fitzsimmons said "That's right," to Dawson's reply.

"I want to meet Jeffries," said Fitz, "and if he don't come to time I will claim the championship."

"If you win from Sharkey," ventured some one.

Fitzsimmons smiled at this remark and said: "Oh, that will be easy enough for the old man."

Fitzsimmons ran about eight miles yesterday morning and after a nap in the afternoon he retired to the hall where he does his bag punching and boxing. Only a few saw him work yesterday. The box office was not opened and the small crowd that followed Fitzsimmons from his cottage, although ready to pay 25 cents, were not admitted. When asked why these stray quarters were not gathered up one of his trainers said that Fitzsimmons would not box, and Percy Williams hated to charge a quarter just to see the man punch the bag.

TRIES OUT AN AMBITIOUS YOUTH.

He punched the bag for about twenty minutes, and used the hand with

the bad knuckle very freely. About the time he was ready to dress a young man whose name is said to be Leonard Carney came into the hall, and approaching Fitzsimmons said:

"I am thinking of becoming a fighter, and I wish you would try me out."

Mr. Carney said he weighed 140 pounds. He was an inch taller than Fitzsimmons, but was built like a shaft.

"Go ahead and get your clothes off, my boy; I'll give you a few wallops to see what you are made of," said Fitzsimmons.

Mr. Carney came forth clad for the fray. "You know, Mr. Fitzsimmons," said he, as he stepped upon the mat, "that I want you to try me out thoroughly and you can go as far as you please."

CARNEY WAS A FAILURE.

The first round was very tame, Fitzsimmons evidently being afraid of breaking his ambitious friend in two. Jeff Thorne was looking after Mr. Carney and he whispered something to Thorne.

"E awks that you box, a little lawster, Bob," said the English middleweight when the second round began.

Fitzsimmons did as requested and landed a right, not very hard, on the stomach. Carney gasped and was about to collapse. Dawson, who was timekeeper, cut out a lot of time to save Mr. Carney in this round. In the third Carney looked very much frightened and when Fitz tapped him on the jaw and followed this with a light left in the stomach, Carney turned pale. After it was all over Fitz told Mr. Carney that fighting was bad for the nose, eyes and ears, and advised the young man to take up some other occupation. "You can spar a bit," said Fitzsimmons, "but if Walcott or some other 140 pounder ever hit you in the stomach you would be doubled up for life."

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A Story of Culberson.

In the Fifty-first congress, when Speaker Reed first gained the title of "czar" by his arbitrary decisions, Judge Culberson was one of his strongest supporters, although he gave the speaker no public endorsement, for political reasons. One afternoon while the Democrats were in a terrible tumult over a decision of the speaker and the proceedings of the house were very near riot a thunderstorm came up. When the confusion was highest, a blinding flash of lightning and a terrible crash of nature's artillery startled every soul on the floor and caused a profound silence. Judge Culberson, like everybody else, was deeply moved, but was the first to recover. "That was God Almighty, sir, calling this house to order," he exclaimed in an impressive tone, addressing the speaker. Then, turning to his colleagues, he said, "Now let us proceed to business like men."

An Unreliable Adage.

"I suppose you lay a great deal of stress on the adage 'Money talks,'" said the man who gets familiarly facetious.

"No, sir," said Senator Sorghum. "If you had observed as many investigations as I have, you'd know that the success of pecuniary enterprise frequently depends on the ability to keep perfectly still."—Washington Star.

Kind of Her.

May—The girls were all crazy to know whether you are engaged. Marion—But you didn't tell them, did you?

May—Oh, no! I said that when the time came you wanted to announce it yourself.—Detroit Free Press.

When They Say "Goodby."

Did you ever hear two married women talk love of each other at the gate on a mild evening? This is how they do it:

"Goodby!"

"Goodby! Come down and see us soon."

"I will. Goodby!"

"Goodby! Don't forget to come soon."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I won't."

"Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time."

"I will. I'd brought her up this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awfully."

"Did she, now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."

"I will, and you are sure and bring the baby."

"I will. I forgot to tell you that he's cut another tooth."

"You don't say so! How many has he now?"

"Five. It makes him awfully cross."

"I dare say it does."

"Well, goodby! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Goodby!"

And they separate.

Played His Client False.

"I shall have to make a lawyer out of that boy of mine. I don't see any other way out of it," declared the well

known attorney, with a laugh. "He came into my office the other day on his way home from school and laid a nickel down on the desk before me. 'What is this for, son?' I asked. 'Retainer,' he answered soberly. 'Very well,' said I, entering into the joke. 'What have I been retained upon?'

"My boy dug down into his pocket and produced a note from his teacher and placed it before me without comment. It was to the effect that he had been 'cutting up' and advised a whipping."

"Now, what would you advise?" asked he in a businesslike voice after I had read the note and saw the trap that young rascal had set for me.

"I think that our first move should be to apply for a change of venue," said I.

"Very well," he answered. "You're handling the case?"

"Then we will turn the note over to your mother," said I.

"I saw the young imp's face fall at this, but he braced up and said: 'See here, pop, you're bound to see me through on this, 'cause you've accepted my retainer, you know!'

"I'll argue your case before the court," I answered, but you will have to accept the decision. I would not dare to attempt to influence the court."

"Well, I pleaded the boy's case, promptly had it thrown out of court, and the boy got what he deserved—a good whipping."

"It was the first time I ever played false to a client!"—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted to Warn Him.

Sir Algernon West tells this story in his "Recollections." One day the late Sir George Campbell, who had a very strident, loud, rasping voice, called on Sir Algernon, who was then secretary to Mr. Gladstone, to talk over the land question.

After he had been in conversation about three minutes the office keeper appeared, bearing the card of an M. P. who, he said, was very anxious to see Sir Algernon. The latter said he was sorry to be engaged. In another minute he appeared with the card of a well known peer who was most desirous to have a word with him. Again the latter said he was too busy to see him just then. In another minute the man again came in with a huge card saying the lord mayor and sheriffs of London wanted to speak to Sir Algernon West very urgently in the next room.

Sir Algernon apologized to Sir George and went out to such great dignitaries. When he got out of the room, the office keeper started him by saying, "There ain't nobody here, sir, but I was afraid a madman had been shown in to you by mistake, and I wanted to warn you, sir."

A Spree on Sixpence.

An excellent Scotchman had for 37 years brought home his full wages every week, says the Newcastle (England) Chronicle. Once at the end of the period he gave his wife sixpence less than the full amount. This so distressed the thrifty woman that she went to consult the minister on the subject.

He tried to comfort her by saying that sixpence in 37 years was not a large amount.

"It's na the money a'm thinking of," she replied, "but a'm fearing that Mac has been taking to drink and betting, maybe, and other worldly pleasures."

"How did you know this was my hat?" he asked.

"I didn't know it, sah," was the reply.

"Then why did you give it to me?" the professor persisted.

"Because you gave it to me, sah."—Boston Journal.

TRADE MARK

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AND

MILLIONS

of people all over the world are suffering untold agony from either blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles. It is true that now and then we have a failure; we cannot cure everybody, quacks and impostors claim to do that. When our medicines fail to give the desired results you are to blame. Because thousands of people think they ought to be cured on a few days' trial. We don't want to deceive you. We don't want your money; but we do want you to send us your name and address and we will send you a sample of our Red Cross Pile Cure and Red Cross Liver Pills free of charge. If you try a sample you will use the remedies and if you use the remedies, giving them a fair trial, a permanent cure is positive. Remember, this is the only pile remedy in the world which holds the official endorsement of the United States health reports. It is put up in the form of suppositories easily applied and gives immediate and permanent relief.

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But, Though the Worthy Gentleman Is Sorely Vexed in Mind and Bruised in Body, He Stoutly Declines to Go Home.

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When Mr. Bowser had seen the contents of Dusky Bill disappear around a bend in the highway and had watched the rising sun until assured it could take care of itself, he went in to breakfast. He found Mrs. Bowser looking very homesick, and the cook had her chin in the air and a frown on her face.

"Are we going home today?" hesitatingly queried Mrs. Bowser after a bit.

"Yes, that's what I want to know," added the cook.

"Going home?" repeated Mr. Bowser in tones of astonishment. "Of course we are not going home today. We have leased a summer farm for three months. We only arrived here yesterday evening. You women must be losing your senses!"

"But this awful, awful place!" protested Mrs. Bowser as the tears came to her eyes.

"There's nothing awful about it. It's a farm. There are a few weeds and thistles around, but every farm has 'em. We came out for the pure air, the peace and quietness. We were disturbed last night by a tramp, a dog and an owl, but it won't happen again. We'll have provisions here today, and

## MR. BOWSER'S FARM.

## ANOTHER CHAPTER CONCERNING HIS SAD EXPERIENCES THERE.

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